THE NEW AND OLD

DIFFERENT SENSATIONS OF THOSE WHO ENTER CONGRESS.

CONGRESSIONAL INCIDENTS

REMARKS THAT SHOW THE FEELING BENEATH THE SURFACE.

Story of Bourke Cockran—Sharp Retorts That Give Spice to Debate—The Incomers Should Not Attempt to Cross Swords With Old Stagers.

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WASHINGTON, D. C., Dec. 9, 1899.—One by one they pass under the arch of the lower entrance to the house of representatives, the new members and the old, but with different sensations. The old representatives know all the sinuosities of the capitol and of legislation. They have experienced the cares and anxieties of congressional life, and some of them are growing round-shouldered under its responsibilities. New members are as yet

BOURKE COCKRAN.

tyros, with everything to learn. Some are diffident, others awed, a few presumptuous, and many controlled by curiosity. They enter upon their duties like boys attending a new school. Some preserve a dignified silence, awaiting developments and opportunities. Others chat glibly, and make humorous comments. There are eyes that glow with anticipation and souls eager for the fray. Visions of Webster, Clay and Calhoun float above them, and they burn to wear the spurs of statesmanship.

"It is a great thing to be a congressman," said Bourke Cockran, when he first passed under the arch, at the opening of the Fiftieth Congress. "To be one of 330 men chosen to represent over 60,000,000 of people is a great honor. Only think—each of us stands for 170,000 constituents. We ought to feel proud."

An hour afterward Mr. Cockran was a prominent figure in the caucus. A dispute arose over the selection of a candidate for doorkeeper. One of the nominees was openly accused of not paying his poker debts. There was a clash of arms. Two paladins of chivalry came into the conflict. One was from Georgia and the other from Arkansas. The former was afterward commisioner to President Cleveland's "Great and Good Friend" in the islands of the Pacific, and the other was the first American ambassador to the court of Russia. The future commissioner slapped the face of the embryo ambassador, and the latter retaliated by taking the future commissioner by the hair and yanking his head into chancery. It was a lively tournament, and one that reflected credit upon the physical alertness of the man from Arkansas. Statesmen of eminence interrupted the fight, and the combatants retired to the cloak-room. They quickly reappeared, arm in arm, and the entente cordiale was re-established.

Received a Shock.

Cockran's congressional pride received a severe shock. The great honor conferred upon him seemed somewhat sullied. The lower extremities of his high ideas were withered, and he sunk to the level of common humanity.

The new members will experience many similar shocks in the house. Dignity in discussion is not characteristic. Horses that begin a race at full speed rarely win; it is the waiting horse that usually takes the prize. Conkling, Blaine, Randall, Reed, McMillin and a score or more of eminent statesmen remained silent during their first term in congress. They were scoring for a start. The second term is the true test of ability and influence, and opens the road to national fame. More than one representative who remained silent in the Fifty-fifth Congress will make his mark in this one. The political field is open, and the opportunities for gleaning fame are greater than those of any congress since the close of the war. The member who has studied the debates between Webster and Hayne may have an exalted idea of his sphere of action. He will do well to con the proceedings of the last congress. It may dampen his ardour and chill his intellectuality, but it will give him a true idea of the scene of action and the ability of those engaged in legislative combats.

Such a member might peruse with great interest the discussion over the civil service law in the last house. Mr. Pearson, of North Carolina, was denouncing the law in the interest of a horde of office-seekers. Mr. Kerr, of Pennsylvania, interrupted him by asking a question concerning a request made by the civil service commissioners.

"Any fool can ask a question," was the tart reply, "but it akes a different sort of an individual to answer it, as my friend from Pennsylvania knows."

The reply may have been satisfactory to Mr. Kerr, but he asked no more questions.

Called Mr. Quigg an Idiot.

Later on Mr. Brosius, chairman of the committee on civil service reform, was speaking in defense of the system, when he was asked whether the civil service act was not unconstitutional. He replied:

"Let me illustrate what I have observed all around me in this debate. There was an old lawyer, who counseled his son, who was about to enter upon the practice of law. He said:

"'My son, when the law is against you, impress upon the jury the importance of doing justice without regard to the law. When justice is against you, sound it into the ears of the jury that the law must be obeyed without regard to justice.'

"'But, father,' broke in the boy, 'what shall I do when both law and justic are against me?'

"'Oh, my son,' was the reply, 'in that case talk round it, my boy, talk round it.'"

While the house was laughing over the sally, Mr. Brumm, of Pennsylvania, dignifiedly asked: "Are you not doing that now?"

Not long afterward Mr. Brosius made a quotation from "Hamlet," and Brumm still questioned him persistently on the line of constitutionality. Finally, Brosius turned upon him thus:

"What is the matter with my colleague's mind? I am reminded again of poor Hamlet. If my colleague were Hamlet and Ophelia were here and heard his statement, she would express herself in these pathetic words:

"Now see that noble and most sovereign reason,
Like sweet bells jangled out of tune and harsh."

"And in your case she would see no reason at all," was the prompt response.

That Brumm felt the retort of Brosius, however, was shown a moment afterward. He asked no further questions. The line of inquiry was taken up by Mr. Quigg, of New York.

"There it is again," said Mr. Brosius. "The distinguished gentleman from New York is——"

"Another idiot," broke in Mr. Brumm, and the chamber rang with laughter.

Jerry Simpson in Debate.

If the admirer of Webster and Hayne needed further evidence to dispel his illusions, he would do well to read the discussions over the army reorganization bill. Jerry Simpson accused Thaddeus Mahon of being a "me, too," to President McKinley. Mahon soon afterward got the floor and retaliated by saying that he had been in the house six years, and that "of all the demagogues of demagogues in that time, the worst demagogue was the gentleman from Medicine Lodge. He is recognized all over the country as the demagogue of this house."

"Well," replied Jerry, with great good nature, "when a gentleman is cornered in debate and finds he is on the wrong side, he generally retorts by calling his opponent a demagogue. I have voted with the Democrats when I thought they were right, and was called a demagogue by the Republicans; and I have voted with the Republicans when I thought they were right, and have been called a demagogue by the other side of the house."

"But you have never been called a plutogogue," shouted John Williams, of Mississippi.

"No," responded Jerry, sadly, "I have not, and I never want to be. I consider it an honor, however to be called a demagogue by such a man as the gentleman from Pennsylvania."

This brought Mr. Mahon again to his feet. "When the gentleman from Kansas," said he, "flung across this chamber the insinuation that I was hanging on to somebody's coat tail, I replied in the spirit which I thought the remark called for. When any other man gets his club out, I always reach for mine. He admits that his own side of the house has charged him with being a demagogue, and, sir, his constituents at the last election branded him as a demagogue, and decided to leave him at home."

Mr. Grosvenor's Retort.

Some new member may have read with great interest the speech of Henry Clay advocating the cause of the Greeks in their struggle against the tyranny of the Turks. It was a speech that reflected great credit on congress, and enhanced the reputation of the orator. After its perusal the new member ought to direct his attention to some of the speeches on the Dingley bill. In the discussion over that measure General Joe Wheeler said that he "expected to see the names of the leaders of the great Democratic party engraved upon the tablets of fame in the bright light of coming history."

"A thousand years from now," retorted General Grosvenor, "they will sit pale ghosts upon the Stygian shores and read the record of their acts by the red light of hell."

A swirling discussion was a feature of the debate on the Indian appropriation bill. Free traders and protectionists were at it hammer and tongs. The silver question was lugged in and the melee was productive of hot words. General Grosvenor finally got the floor, and was inundating the house with Athenian philosophy when his colleague, James A. Norton, said:

"Permit me. When gold and silver were nearly at a parity, and the act of demonetization was passed, did you indorse that demonetization?"

"I am not called upon to forgive the crime of 1873, as you call it," was the general's response.

"You were one of the gentlemen," persisted Mr. Morton.

"I was not," Grosvenor blurted out. "I was an humble and private citizen of the state of Ohio."

"You were never an humble and private citizen," Mr. Norton retorted; "you have always been a public and a noisy one."

Should these extracts not serve to remove the august impression created by the speech of Henry Clay, a little tilt between the present speaker of the house and Jerry Simpson may come into play. The bond bill was under discussion, under a special order from the committee on rules, which only allowed an hour's debate. Mr. Henderson had secured five minutes in which to talk upon it. He was rattling along in good shape, when Jerry Simpson interrupted him with a question. Turning toward him, General Henderson said, impressively:

"A man is a very mean man who would try to steal a piece of five minutes, and none but a Popocrat would do it."

Jerry took his seat with a thoughtful expression of face, and Henderson finished his remarks without further interruption.

Mr. Lewis Scores a Point.

Further light for the new member might be obtained from a little dispute between Mr. Boutelle and Mr. Lewis, of Washington, over the naval appropriation bill. It drew Sereno E. Payne into the vortex. Mr. Boutelle had denied a statement made by Mr. Lewis.

"Of course," he added, "I could not expect the gentleman from Washington to accept a reasonable interpretation of any provision."

"I said some wise men differed," Mr. Lewis returned. "I did not say the gentleman from Maine."

"That is entirely satisfactory to me," was the response. "I wanted the gentleman to have the opportunity of passing that bouquet."

"There is no one who could so gracefully bear it as my friend from Maine," said Mr. Lewis. "He is the very burst of the bloom itself."

"Mr. Chairman," shouted Mr. Payne, indignantly, "I must insist that this is all very nice, but it does not give us any light on the impending point of order."

This brought a broadside from Lewis. "If I had the power of all the X-rays in the world and the searchlights of all our warships combined," he said, "it would not enable me to throw any light upon the murky mental recesses of the gentleman from New York."

These reminiscences are the vista of what is to come in the present congress. If the new member is wise, he will never evince an inquiring disposition when an old stager has the floor. If he wisnes to test his own mental alertness, let him make a speech upon something with which he is entirely conversant, and be prepared to reply to questions, outlandish and otherwise, fired at him from every part of the house.

AMOS J. CUMMINGS.

MRS. LEASE IN NEW YORK.

Quite Likely to Arouse the Gothamites Before Long in Matters of Debate.

From the New York World.

Mrs. Mary Elizabeth Lease, who recently moved to this city from Kansas, intends to become an active citizen of New York. It is quite likely that she will be heard in debate in this community before long.

Mrs. Lease is said to be the only woman Mason in America. She declares her initiation was "rather funny."

Mrs. Lease was supervisor of eight penal and charitable institutions in Kansas and once defied Governor Lewellyn to remove her. According to Mrs. Lease, the governor wanted her to appoint his political friends to office. Mrs. Lease refused, whereupon the governor removed her. At the next meeting of the board Mrs. Lease took her seat on the platform and presided. The governor went no further in his antagonism and the "friends" were not appointed.

A Queer Marriage.

From the Atlanta Constitution.

One of the queerest marriage notices of the season appeared in a Georgia newspaper recently. It was as follows:

"On the evening of the 13th inst., Miss Mollie Buzzard was united in marriage to Mr. John Hawk, Rev. Mr. Jonathan Crow officiating, assisted by Revs. Willis Eagle and Clement Dove."

In concluding the notice the editor missed the opportunity of his life by neglecting to say, "We wish the gay birds joy."

Flattering.

From the Lustige Blaetter.

"And, George, if we're divorced, would you have any objection to my marrying again?"

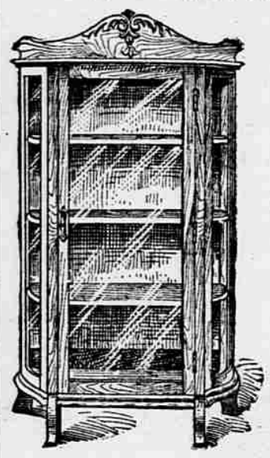
"Certainly not!"

"Why wouldn't you?"

"Oh, I'm not going to waste any sympathy on a fellow I never met!"

STARTLING PRICE REDUCTIONS!

A deluge of bargains offered here this week in all kinds of House Furnishings and goods suitable for Holiday Presents. Vast money saving opportunities within your reach at a time of the year when they are most appreciated. Buy now and economize.



China Closets, solid oak, (like cut), with bent glass ends, polished finish, worth $15.00, This Week,

$10.50

Another Lot of Steel Ranges.

We have prevailed upon the Charter Oak Stove and Range Co. to let us have another lot of their "Imperial" Steel Ranges on the same terms as our first contract. Just think of it!

$2.50

FOR A STEEL RANGE.

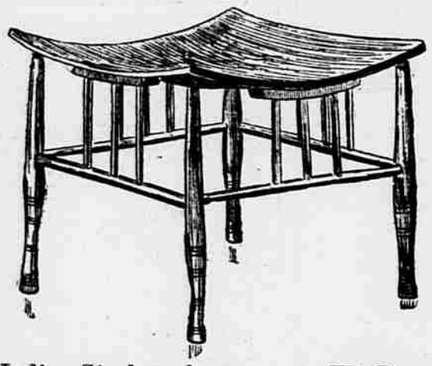
We will sell another lot of the "Imperial" Charter Oak Steel Ranges (like cut), six holes, warming closet and large size oven (18½ inches wide) for only $2.50 down—and the balance to be paid $2.50 a month without interest. The factory list on this steel range is $50.00, but for this special occasion the price will be

EACH **$35.00** EACH

Such liberal terms were never before offered in this city, but the Charter Oak Stove and Range Co., through us, their agents, desire to get these ranges at once into general use (as an advertisement), hence this very easy payment plan. This fully warranted steel range—all delivered and set up in your home—for only Two Dollars and Fifty Cents.

Combination Book Cases, (like cut), solid oak, well made and finished, worth $14.00, This Week,

$10.50



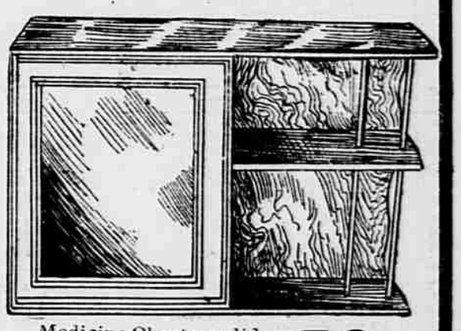
Indian Stools, oak or imitation mahogany finish, worth $1.25, This Week..... 59c

STARTLING PRICE REDUCTIONS

Bedroom Sets, antique finish, well made, worth $15.00. Cut this week to.....	$10.50
Bedroom Sets, solid oak, nicely finished, worth $20.00, Cut this week to.....	$14.50
Double Wardrobes, oak front, well made, worth $9.00. Cut this week to.....	$6.50
Metal Folding Beds, solid oak, with mirror top, worth $18.00, Cut this week to.....	$12.50
Steel ranges, four hole, with high shelf, worth $35.00. Cut this week to.....	$26.00
...r Leg Extension ...ables, 6-ft, worth $7.50. ...t this week to.....	$4.50
Upright Folding Beds, antique finish, worth $35.00. Cut this week to.....	$22.50

STARTLING PRICE REDUCTIONS

5-piece Parlor Suits, upholstered in fine silk tapestry, Cut this week to.....	$18.50
3-piece Parlor Suits, covered in fine silk velour, Cut this week to.....	$15.00
China Closets, solid oak, worth $10.00, Cut this week to.....	$7.50
China Closets, with bent glass ends, worth $15.00, Cut this week to.....	$10.50
Couches, covered in damask, deep tufted, worth $6.00, Cut this week to.....	$3.50
Couches, covered in corduroy, worth $7.00, Cut this week to.....	$4.75
Cook Stoves, No. 7, worth $10.00, Cut this week to.....	$7.50



Medicine Chests, solid oak, with mirror in door, worth $1.50, This Week 59c

Rockers, cane seat, solid oak, large arm (like cut), worth $4.00, This Week..... $1.98

MAY, STERN & CO

CASH OR CREDIT. S. W. COR. 11TH AND MAIN STS. CASH OR CREDIT.

Rockers, cobbler seat, solid oak or mahogany finish, well made (like cut), worth $5.00, This Week..... $2.48

LONG TIME WITH CRIMINALS.

For Twenty-five Years Warden McClaughry Has Had Charge of Penal Institution.

LEAVENWORTH, KAS., Dec. 9.—(Special.) For over twenty-five years either a prison or police official is the record of Major R. W. McClaughry, warden of the federal prison at Fort Leavenworth. During this period Mr. McClaughry has been at the head of some of the most prominent penal institutions in the United States.

He began his career handling criminals August 1, 1874, when he became warden at Joliet. He retained this position until December 1, 1888, when he was called to take charge of the Pennsylvania industrial reformatory at Huntington, Pa. This institution was a new departure. It was designed to be a reformatory for young men starting in crime and was a place for the detention of men between 16 and 30 years of age who had never before been within prison walls and whom it was desired to keep away from the hardened criminal. They were to be taught trades and started again on the right path. Warden McClaughry was chosen to start this work and organize the institution.

He remained here until May 1, 1891, when Mayor Washburn, of Chicago, requested him to take charge of the police department of that city. This trying position he filled with credit to the department, himself and the municipal administration. The most exciting incident was the closing of the Garfield park racetrack, when two of the police and one horseman were killed. He continued in office throughout the world's fair, resigned in 1893 to take charge of the Illinois state reformatory at Pontiac, Ill., for which his efficiency was demonstrated by his success as the superintendent of the Pennsylvania reformatory.

Upon the election of Governor Tanner, Major McClaughry was requested to again become the warden of Joliet. Here he remained until July last when he was selected by the department of justice to succeed Warden French as the warden of the federal prison at Fort Leavenworth.

Major McClaughry was from August 1, 1861, to August 1, 1862, editor of the Carthage (Ill.) Republican. At the breaking out of the rebellion, however, he organized a company of the One Hundred and Eighteenth Illinois infantry, of which he was chosen captain and served throughout the war.

HIRING OF SERVANTS.

Why Girls Prefer Working in Factories to Working in Kitchens.

"It is all very well," the domestic woman remarked to the club woman, "to try to get us interested in clean streets, but the problem of a clean kitchen appeals to me a great deal more. Let men clean the streets, I say."

"But men are busy with their own affairs."

"I have 'affairs,' too," returned the domestic woman. "One item fills up my time and that is hiring girls. Why, the other day I hired seven girls."

"Seven?"

"Yes, seven. I thought I would get one out of the bunch. But not one of them turned up. Six or seven women have promised to send me their girls when they leave, but I suppose nothing will come of it."

"But do you want girls who won't keep good places when they have them?" asked the club woman.

"Want anything I can get. If you kept house you'd understand. Why, there's scarcely a girl these days who knows anything at all, who wouldn't rather grind out her life in the factory or behind the counter than to work in a convenient, modern kitchen. I don't see why it is."

"Why, it's the social stigma, of course."

"What nonsense! And housework is so much more helpful, so much more conducive to womanhood. Their surroundings are pleasanter and then if they are taken ill there is some one to look after them. I declare, I don't know how it will end."

"You ought to board as I do," was the only consolation that the club woman could offer.

NEW CHRISTMAS BOOK

AN ENTERTAINING WORK BY A KANSAS CITY WOMAN.

Mrs. Edith Hall Orthwein Tells the Story of Little Pug Trix and of a Number of Fairies, Good and Bad.

"The Adventures of Little Pug Trix and Other Stories" is a Christmas book which was written by a Kansas City woman, and which will be issued from the Hudson-Kimberly press to-morrow. It is the work of Mrs. Edith Hall Orthwein, the talented wife of Charles C. Orthwein, of Twenty-ninth street and Forest avenue.

It is a collection of six stories treated in an intimate way that brings the mature reader at once into a new world peopled with animals and fairies and other charming creations of a like nature, and are all simple and direct in their appeal to the child mind.

"Little Pug Trix," as he appears in the initial story of the book, is the harmless necessary little pug that is found in thousands of homes and is the pet of thousands of children. The other stories, beginning with "Duressa's Trip to Fairyland" and closing with a peep into "Grandmother's Attic," are happy excursions into the realms of wonderland. Mrs. Orthwein has surrounded her creations with a sympathetic atmosphere and invested them with a humanness that shows her to be en rapport with all that is of interest to young readers.

Here is a bit from "Pug Trix":

At the end of the room was a throne and seated upon it was Queen Mab, the most beautiful fairy in Fairyland. In a far corner of the room stood Duressa with the fairy guide by her side. No sound broke the stillness; even the fountain threw its graceful sprays into the air gently. But hark! Here comes the fairies seated upon the butterflies, with their offerings of flowers, and soon the room is filled with the loyal subjects of Queen Mab, and her throne is laden with their offerings of love. After the flowers had been laid at the queen's feet, all the fairies bowed their heads. Queen Mab then arose, and, waving her magic wand, ordered a feast to appear, and immediately the scene changed. Duressa found herself in a room in the center of which was a long table. The fairies were seated around it, but Queen Mab had disappeared.

This, from "Duressa's Trip to Fairyland," has quite the ring of the good-old-time story books:

But in spite of all this, Trix was not satisfied. He wanted to know why his face was so black and why his tail curled up so tight. All of his dog friends made fun of him, and all poor Trix could do was to sit up very boldly, and look them right in the face, as if he did not care. But he did care, and as it began to get dark, and he could hardly see himself in the glass, all his troubles passed through his mind; he drew a deep sigh (for dogs sigh sometimes, too), left the glass, and gravely walked out of the room into the library, where he knew a bright log fire was blazing, and where there was a certain fur rug in the corner belonging to him.

From "How the Flowers Are Perfumed," is taken the following:

Hurrying to the queen, she tells her all about Dimple and Easter day. "And," continues Musetta, "I saw the most beautiful flowers upon the earth, but none of them have any perfume, so that the people take very little notice of them." The queen is very much interested, and that night causes a rain of perfume to fall on the roses, and the next night it falls on the lilies of the valley, and so on until all the flowers are perfumed; and the night before Easter the fairies come to earth and gather large bunches of these perfumed flowers and make the most beautiful wreaths of roses, chains of lilies, and all sorts of pretty things, and carry them to Dimple's church.

It is nearly morning when their task is completed, and they hurry back to Fairyland, leaving a bower of beauty behind them. Musetta waits until the sun rises, and then flies into Dimple's room and tells her what the fairies had done, and then vanishes, leaving her little friend full of happy thoughts about Fairyland."

Mrs. Orthwein begins her story of "Mrs. Grandmother's Attic," in this way:

One rainy day I was wandering around the house seeking amusement. I had helped make cookies in the kitchen, teased to go with grandpa in the wagon, dressed and undressed my dolls, and, no doubt, tormented the whole household, until I was told to go in the attic and play. I started up the stairs delighted, but as I neared the top I began to think about being alone and that it was a gloomy day, and perhaps some dreadful goblin might get me. But I stopped thinking in a very short time, for I was tired of everything downstairs and the attic offered many new attractions. The nuts kept me busy for a time; after getting my fill of them, the big chest next held my attention. I dressed up in satin and laces, and imagined myself some banished princess. Time flew—it got dark, and as I

MRS. EDITH HALL ORTHWEIN.

sat pulling old relics out of a black box and admiring some laces, yellow with age, my head nodded and my fingers grew awkward.

Some of the things that happened are these told:

We were walking on the wires all the time we had been talking, and I began to wonder how long a journey it was. At last we reached a telegraph pole that appeared hollow in the center. Prince Terry started down the hole, but I held back, afraid.

"Don't fear," he said; "just keep hold of the rope and you will be all right."

So I stepped into the hole, and was surprised that I did not fall clear to the bottom, but instead seemed to float down slowly.

Down and down we went until we stood before a door made of precious stones, surrounded by little lights. Prince Terry knocked twice and the door flew open, and beyond was a beautiful country, which he said was the outskirts of Fairyland.

The illustrations, of which there are many and in extreme good taste, are the work of that very good artist, Mr. George Sass.

Some Comfort.

From the Detroit Journal.

Now that they were married, the ugly old man had a confession to make to the lovely young woman.

"I am not rich," he faltered, in much apprehension.

She did not start as if stung; far from it. Indeed, she smiled, not unkindly.

"No matter," she replied. "Everybody who sees us will think you are rich, and credit is just as good as money."

Moreover, it was no small comfort, if one must be married, to be married to a person whom one need not treat with respect unless one feels like it.

Detective's Advice.

From the Jewelers' Weekly.

Optican—"I've been swindled with a counterfeit twenty-dollar bank note!"

Great detective—"Go home and say nothing. Your business will be ruined if it becomes known that you can't see better than that."

THAT BEAR-HUG WALTZ.

Dancing Masters Are Unable to Introduce a More Formal Fashion.

From the New York Journal.

The "bear hug" waltz will, it is said, continue to be popular in Washington, despite the opposition of dancing masters, according to Professor Sheldon, who has received letters from Secretary Oscar Duryea, of the American Association of Dancing Masters, which held its annual convention at Niagara Falls in June. The waltz, two-step and lanciers will still be the most popular dances, and as the "bear hug" figures in the waltz and two-step, Professor Sheldon says there will be "mighty few lanciers danced."

The association adopted three new dances which will be known as the Niagara, Gurlette and Duquesne, but as the secretary has not yet completed his work on the minutes of the convention, the style of the new dances will not be made public before the 1st of September.

Dancing has been on the wane in Washington for the past four years, according to Professor Sheldon, and there will be less of it than usual the coming season. The bicycle has proved a great enemy to Terpsichore, and young people, instead of passing the evening in crowded ballrooms and parlors and exhausting their energy in whirling around over the floor, now find more pleasure in bicycle parties to popular resorts, which conclude with jolly suppers at the homes of the hostesses or at some of the large hotels, and by midnight the participants are at home and get a good rest for the next day's business or gayety.

The "bear hug," according to Professor Sheldon, had its origin on the stage, where the "tough" dancers gave imitations of ternsichorean evolutions on the Bowery and East side, in New York. From the stage it drifted to the riverside and suburban garden pavilions, where it was picked up by the young men with a fondness for frequenting such places and some of them more daring than the others introduced it in a mild form into society dances, where it soon became popular, and despite the outcry raised against it by many of the more staid leaders in social circles, it continues to flourish.

Another dance which has been seen at some of the local pavilions and may be adopted by society in a modified form is the "chica," which was annexed when Cuba and Porto Rico were taken from the Spaniards. It was picked up by the soldiers in Havana and Ponce, and soon found favor in variety halls and other places of public amusement. The "chica" is said to have come over to Spain from Africa and was taken by the Spaniards to Cuba, where it was adopted by the Spanish soldiers and soon became one of the most popular dances of the island. The position taken by the dancers in the "chica" is the same as in the waltz, and it is danced to waltz time, only where the waltzers would wheel instead of the sharp turn there is a momentary pause.

The two-step now so popular is said by dancing teachers to be the same dance known as the "Dutch" or German "galloopode" in vogue years ago in German beer gardens, and still danced by many Teutons at their picnics or other gatherings, only the Germans danced it more hilariously than it is usually danced at social functions.

Little Robert's Lesson.

From the Detroit Journal.

Robert is being told by his mamma how to conduct himself in company.

"If you are asked to have a cake a second time," says mamma, "answer, 'No, thank you, I've had plenty.' And don't you forget it!"

What mother could do more for her child?

But when the time comes, and Robert is asked to have cake a second time, he answers merely:

"No, thank you. I've had plenty, and don't you forget it!"

Not Exclusive.

From the New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Nellie (aged 5)—"Our family is awfully exclusive. Is yours?"

Bessie (aged 4)—"No, indeed! We haven't anything to be ashamed of."

WAY OF MARKING CATTLE.

Animal Is Indelibly Marked Instead of Being Branded by This Contrivance.

From the Scientific American.

A new method of branding cattle has been devised by Walter A. Cameron, of Stacey, Mont. By this means the animals are indelibly marked instead of being burned. The branding instrument consists of two levers pivoted together and provided with jaws. On the lower jaw a soft metal impression block is secured, and on the upper

BRANDING BY FIRE DISPENSED WITH.

jaw a block is carried, having a chamber communicating by means of a tube with a reservoir containing the indelible fluid. The tube incloses a plunger operated from the upper lever and is provided with lateral ports at its upper and lower ends. The lower ports permit the liquid to flow into the chambered block when the plunger is raised, and the upper ports permit the liquid above the plunger to be forced back into the reservoir.

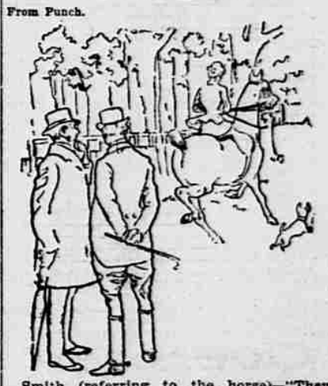
Symbol carrying plates are removably secured to the chambered block. The symbols consist of letters, figures or other characters, and are formed of tubular pins.

In using the instrument the levers are operated to separate the jaws. By reason of this motion the plunger will be drawn upward to permit the liquid from the reservoir to flow into the chamber. After placing the impression block carried by the lower jaw against the outer side of the animal's ear the levers are operated to force the tubular pins into the ear, thereby causing the plunger to inject liquid into the wound.

A spring within the tube holds the plunger normally below the lower ports, so that the liquid will not escape when the device is not in use.

A Slight Misapprehension.

From Punch.



Smith (referring to the horse)—"They tell me she's the fastest little thing in the country."

Jones (referring to the lady)—"Indeed. I'm sorry to hear that. And she a parson's daughter, too."